

II Cor. 3:17 -- "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is..."

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Pastor Randy Love

Leonard Dice, Editor

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## POEMS

by Sharon



### "LIFE'S STORIES"

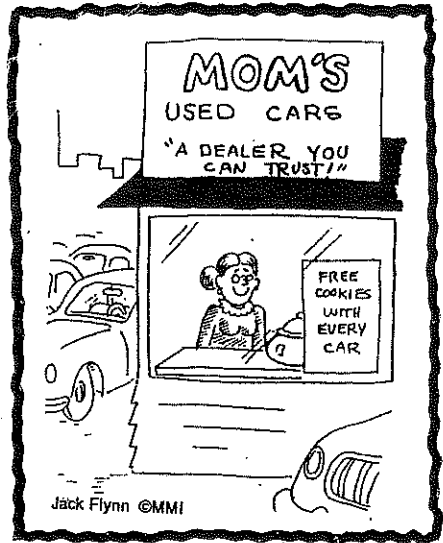
When we tell life's stories,  
We always tell the good;  
We do not tell the bad things,  
Or times misunderstood.

We rarely tell of our mistakes,  
Or times when we lived wild;  
Or spoke unkindly to our spouse,  
Or punished the wrong child.

We never tell of hearts we broke,  
Or when our heart was cold;  
Or when we were impatient,  
With someone who was old.

But praise be to the Saviour,  
Lord Jesus is His name;  
No matter if we're bad or good,  
He loves us just the same.

Sharon Dice  
9/16/90



## In Days Gone By

On Jan. 16, 1944, General Eisenhower assumed the Allied Command in England during World War II. He later became President.

Never for a moment look at any picture that taints your imagination with evil suggestion. Avoid as you would poison every painting, every engraving, every etching, every photograph that leaves a spot of impurity on your mind; but feast your soul upon pictures that make you holier, kinder, more sympathetic, more tender, more like your Lord.

—R. A. Torrey

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN,  
BY ALL THE MEANS YOU CAN,  
IN ALL THE PLACES YOU CAN,  
IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN,  
AT ALL THE TIMES YOU CAN,  
TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN,  
AS LONG AS EVER YOU CAN.

## THE PROPER WAY TO PRAY

"The proper way for a man to pray,"  
Said Deacon Lemuel Keys,  
"And, the only proper attitude,  
Is down upon his knees."

"No, I should say the way to pray,"  
Said Rev. Dr. Wise,  
"Is standing straight with outstretched  
arms,  
With rapt and upturned eyes."

"No, No! No, No!" said Deacon Slow,  
"Such posture is too proud,  
A man should stand with eyes fast closed,  
And head contritely bowed."

"It seems to me his hands should be,  
Austerely clasped in front,  
With both his thumbs a-pointin' down,"  
Said Rev. Dr. Blunt.

"Last year I fell in Hodgins' well,"  
Said Deacon Cyrus Brown,  
"With both my feet a-stickin' up,  
My head appointin' down!"

And then and there I said a prayer—  
Best prayer I ever said,  
Thus the prayin'est prayer I ever prayed,  
Was a-standin' on my head!"

BIBLE QUESTIONS. References are given.

1. Who was the father of the disciples,  
James & John? Mt. 10:2
2. Which of Jesus' disciples wanted to die  
when he heard that Lazarus was dead?  
John 11:16
3. After the death of Jesus, who came  
bringing 100 pounds of myrrh and aloes  
to anoint the body? John 19:39
4. Who were the two aged people who re-  
joiced when the baby Jesus was present-  
ed at the Temple in Jerusalem?  
Luke 2:25-39

## THE TEACHER SEES A BOY

His trousers are torn, rolled up at the knee,  
A hole in his shirt which he caught on a tree.  
But I see a soul for whom Jesus has died.  
Clothed in His righteousness,  
pressed to His side.

I see not labor and hours of prayer,  
Spent for that freckled face,  
naughty boy there.

But I see a Saviour with arms open wide,  
Waiting in heaven, to take him inside.

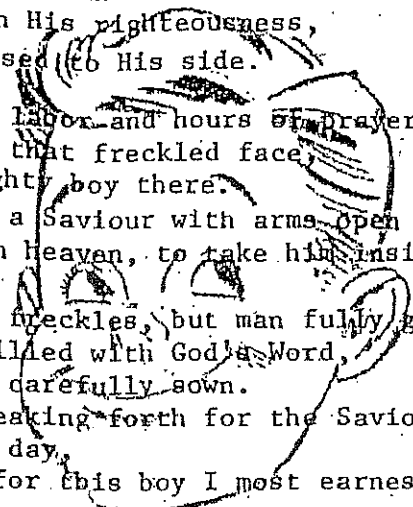
I see not freckles, but man fully grown,  
A heart filled with God's Word,  
I've carefully sown.

A life speaking forth for the Saviour  
each day.

Oh Lord, for this boy I most earnestly pray.

I see not mischief, but energy bent.  
Put to the task where the Lord wants  
it spent.

O God, make this lively, mischievous boy  
A power for Thee, to Thy heart a joy.



## STANDING AT THE CROSSROADS

He stood at the crossroads all  
alone,  
With the sunrise in his face.  
He had no fear for the path  
unknown;  
He was set for the manly  
race.  
But the road stretched east and  
the road stretched west;  
There was no one to tell him  
which was the best;  
So my chum turned wrong and  
went down, down, down,  
Till he lost the race and the  
victor's crown  
And fell at last in an ugly snare,  
Because no one stood at the  
crossroads there.

Another chum on another day  
At the selfsame crossroads  
stood;  
He paused a moment to choose  
the way  
That would lead to a greater  
good.  
And the road stretched east and  
the road stretched west;  
But I was there to show him  
the best;  
So my chum turned right and  
went on and on,  
Till he won the race and victor's  
crown.  
He came at last to the mansions  
fair—  
Because I stood at the crossroads  
there.

—Sadie Tiller Crawley

## LOVE

Just saying that "I love you" doesn't  
Mean a thing at all,  
For loving words fly like the birds  
When they hear Winter's call.

Love is a thing that proves itself  
A thousand times a day,  
In the simple little things you do  
And the little things you say.

Love is a thing called sacrifice,  
A tonic when you're blue.  
Love is the joy of doing things for  
Someone dear to you.

# Miscellaneous.

Leonard R. Dice, Editor and Asst. Pastor

\*STORIES  
\*EVENTS  
\*VIEWS  
\*NEWS



## JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN

As you already know Jesus loves little children, for they believe in those they trust with all their hearts. They have an open mind and are eager to learn and believe all that they can. Jesus even said that we adults should believe in Him with the same childlike faith as well.

Dear Pastor,

...my father should be a minister. Every day he gives us a sermon about something.

...I think a lot more people would come to your church if you moved it to Disneyland.

...I liked your sermon where you said that good health is more important than money, but I still want a raise in my allowance.

...please pray for all the airline pilots. I am flying to California tomorrow.

...My father says I should learn the Ten Commandments. But I don't think I want to because we have enough rules already in my house.

...Are there any devils on earth? I think there may be one in my class.

...How does God know the good people from the bad people? Do you tell Him or does He read about it in the newspapers?

## DAD ALWAYS GETS HIS CUT

Three children were heard bragging about their fathers. An investment counselor's son said, "My father makes sixty dollars an hour just sitting behind a desk."

A lawyer's son replied, "My Dad talks on the phone for thirty minutes and makes one hundred and twenty-five dollars."

The Pastor's son laughed, "That's nothing! My father preaches for fifteen minutes, and it takes four men to collect all the money!"

In his beautiful book, "I Shall Not Want," Robert Ketchum tells of a Sunday School teacher who asked her group of children if anyone could quote the entire 23rd Psalm. A golden-haired, four-and-a-half-year-old girl was among those who raised their hands. A bit skeptical, the teacher asked if she could really quote the entire psalm. The little girl came to the front of the room, faced the class, made a perky little bow, and said, "The Lord is my shepherd, that's all I want." She bowed again and went and sat down. That may well be the greatest interpretation of the 23rd Psalm ever heard.